

CHARLTON
COMICS
00753-172

ALL NEW STORIES and ART

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

Huckleberry Hound

a Hanna-Barbera
Production

HUCKLEBERRY HOUND

NO. 8
JAN.
CDC

20¢



00753



What a Christmas

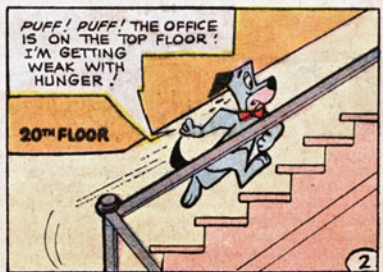


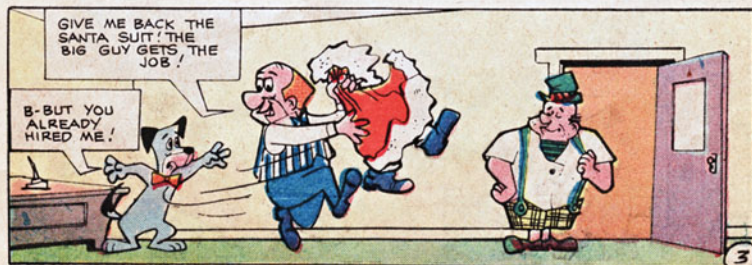
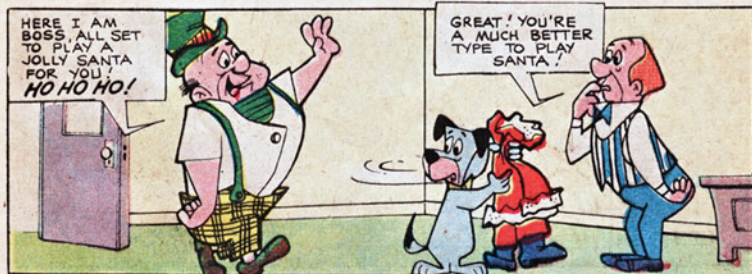
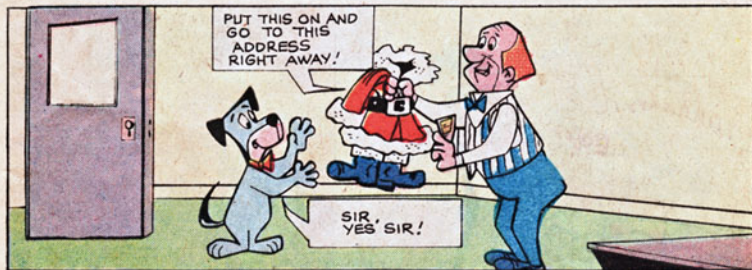
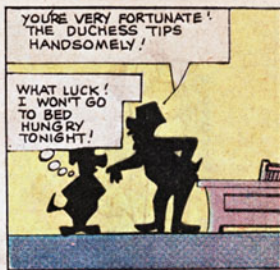
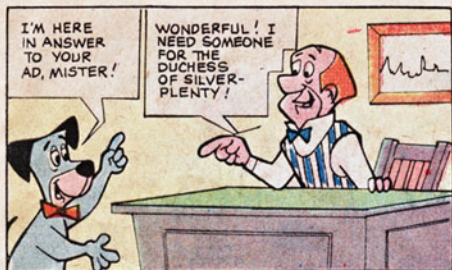
HUCKLEBERRY HOUND Vol. 3, No. 8, January, 1972.

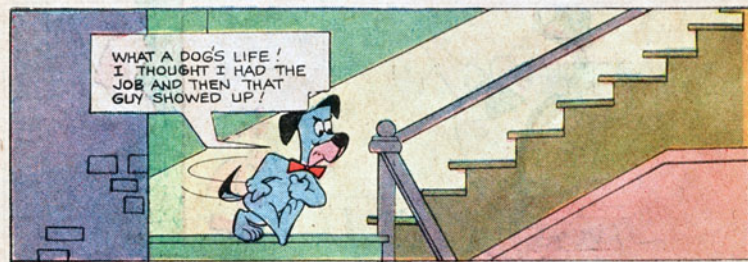
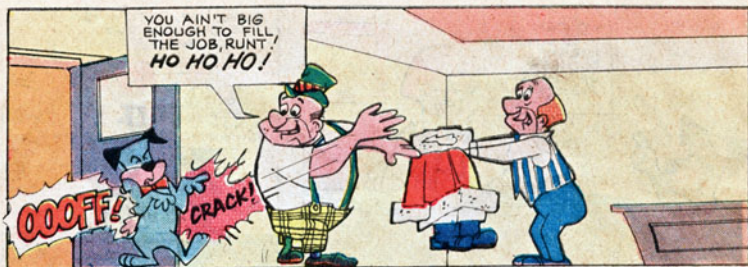
published bimonthly by Charlton Press, Inc. at Charlton Building, Division St., Derby, Conn. 06418. © Copyright 1971 Charlton Press, Inc. International copyright secured. All rights reserved. 20¢ per copy. Subscription \$1.20 annually. Printed in U.S.A. Sal Gentile, Managing Editor. The stories, characters and incidents portrayed in this periodical are entirely fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended.

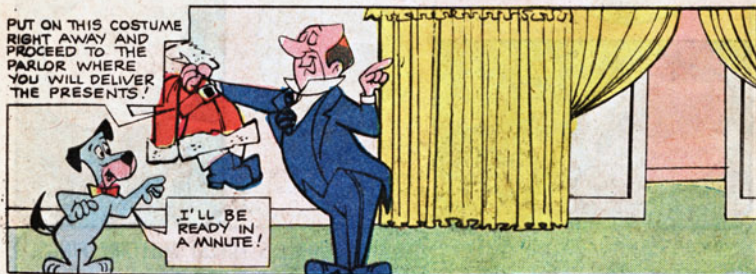
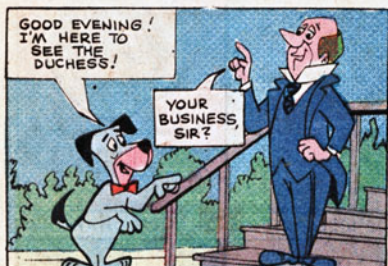
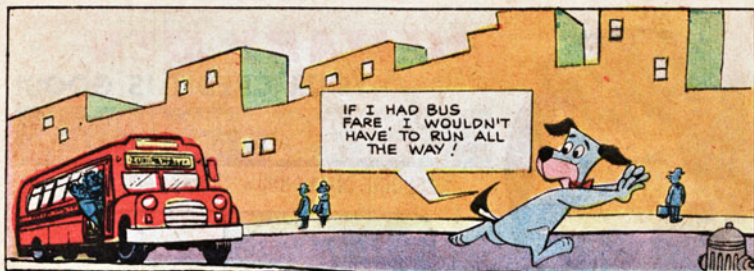
This magazine has been produced and sold subject to the restrictions that it shall only be resold at retail as published and at full cover price. It is a violation of these stipulations for this magazine to be offered for sale by any vendor in a mutilated condition, or at less than full cover price.

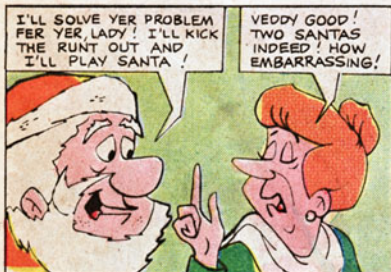
(©) 1971, HANNA-BARBERA PRODUCTIONS, INC.

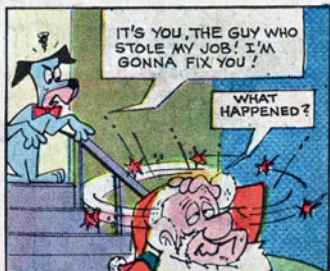
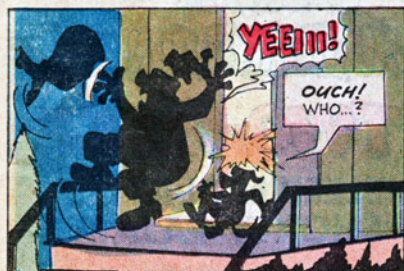




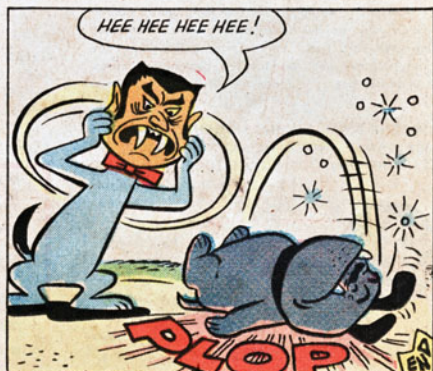








H.H. in
The ONLY WAY
D-2182
RAY
DIBGO



HUCKLEBERRY
HOUND in

IT DIDN'T HURT
A BIT!

OWW, MY TOOTH!
I HOPE DOCTOR
PAYNLESS PULLEM
HAS TIME T....

WHAT'S
THAT?

Dr. Paynless Pullem
• DENTIST •

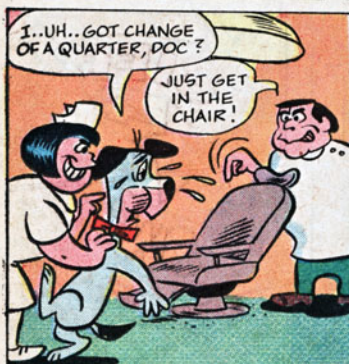
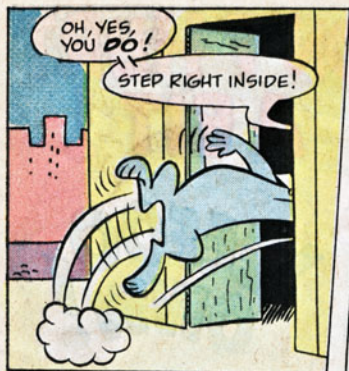
YEEEOO
OWW!



D-2180

RAY DIEGO

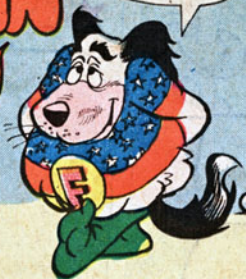






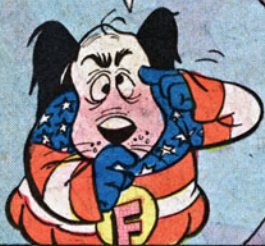
FAT DAN and BOBBIN IN A LITTLE CHAT

THE HERO
BUSINESS IS
BAD THIS
MONTH!



by
PHIL
MENDEZ

NO ONE WANTS
TO BE RESCUED
BY TWO COCKED
DOGS!



WELL? SAY
SOMETHING...
CAT GOT YOUR
TONGUE?



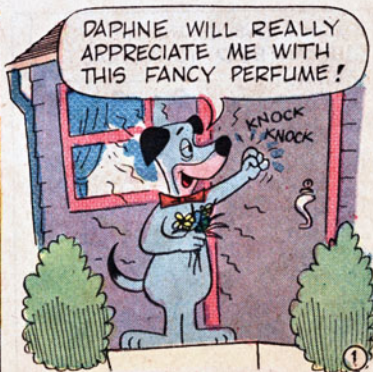
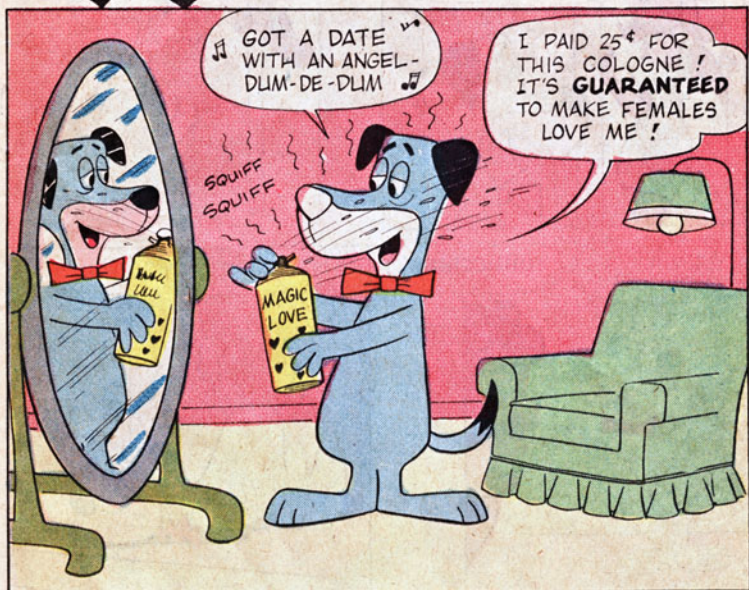
YUP!

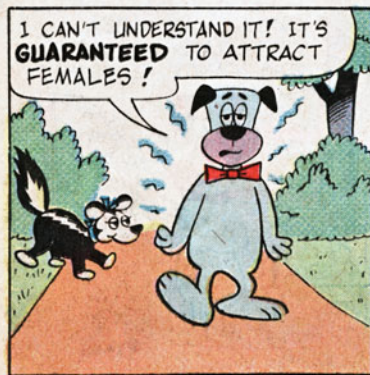


End!

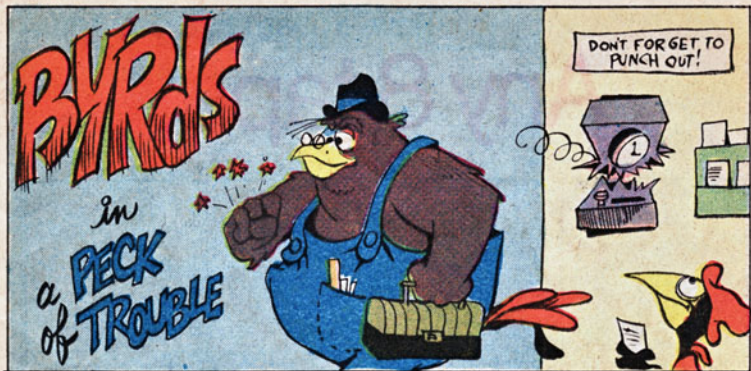
**HUCKLEBERRY
HOUND**

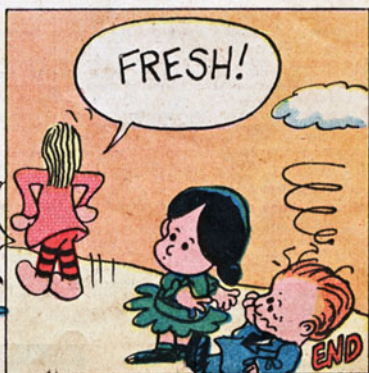
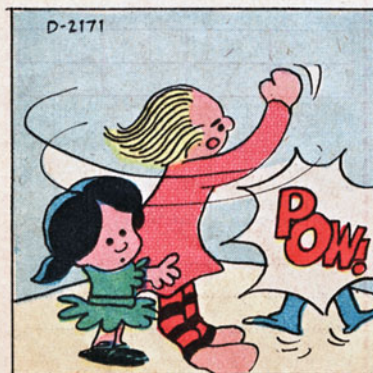
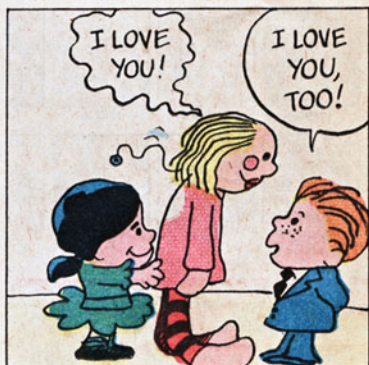
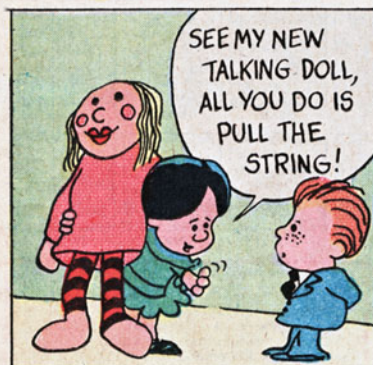
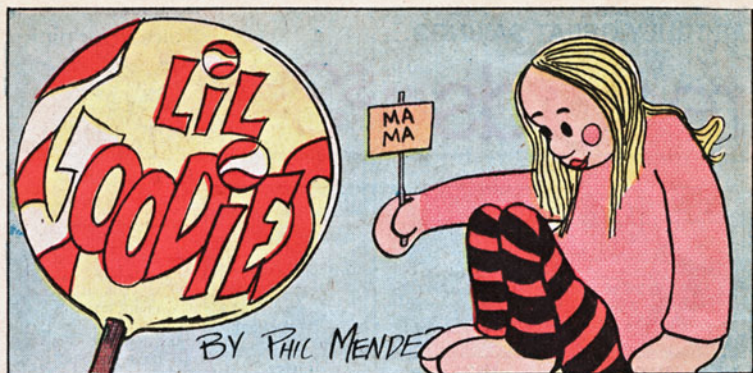
SHE in **LOVES** ME...





The End





BONERS, MOANERS, AND GROANERS!

For more than thirty years I have taught those darling little children in the grade schools. It has been necessary for me to give them examinations on what they should have studied and should have learned. Sometimes the examination is written. Other times it is oral. I also have to ask them questions about what they are doing. One thing is certain: If teacher is not clear in pronouncing a word or doesn't make the meaning clear of a thought, those little kids will give you unusual answers. The kids always enjoyed trying to catch teacher with a riddle or puzzle. Or find something that the teacher doesn't know. And how happy a boy or girl is when this has been accomplished.

My principal insisted I had to have a written lesson plan. So for Thursday at 10:30 A.M., the topic was "Fables and Wise Sayings." I began with this short ancient story: "A father frog was in a pond. With him were his three little children. All good nice little frogs. A lion came to the edge of the pond to drink some water. The father frog looked at the large size of the lion. And when the king of the beasts went away, the father frog spoke to his children. 'I can be as big as he is. Just watch me.'"

So the father frog took a deep breath. And then a second deep breath. "Am I getting bigger?" he asked his little children. "You certainly are," they answered together. Then the father frog took a deep third breath. A deep fourth breath. And on the fifth breath he burst. And alas was no more. Now who can tell me the moral of this ancient fable?"

Jimmy raised his hand and proudly faced the class to give them his answer: "Seems to me he was out of practice. If he had been practicing every day with one extra breath each day, then he could have done it. So the moral must be: Get plenty of practice before you try to show off before your kids."

Then Thelma raised her hand. She had an entirely different interpretation for me: "I know they have a kind of valve. To regulate the amount of gas you put into anything. Air is a gas. So if the father frog was smart, he would have bought a valve. And then known just when to stop. So the moral must be: Safety first always pays."

Teddy has his own interpretation of what it all meant: "Let us assume that the father frog

could take in enough air to be as big as the lion. That would mean he would have to stretch his skin very thin. So he would really turn into a balloon. And he would float away in the sky. Leaving his three little frog children all alone in the pond. So the moral must be: Don't start anything unless you are certain how it will end."

All of a sudden, Maxine started to giggle. Something must have struck her funny. "What is it?" I asked her.

"With all the talk about air pollution," she told the class, "That frog is foolish. He isn't taking in fresh air. Only a lot of polluted air. And he would get very sick. Of that I am sure. So the moral must be: Don't breathe too much air. Only as much as you need. No more."

By this time I felt a bit dizzy. Was I lucky that the principal wasn't in the room to see what happened to the Fable of the Frog!

Now let us look at what seems to be a very simple question that I gave in an arithmetic test: "How can you divide 3 apples equally among 4 people? Each of the apples is identical. That is, each apple is of the same size, has the same flavor, same texture and has the same weight."

Almost all of the students gave the correct answer: "3/4 of an apple to each person." But not Elaine! She came up with something new: "I would make applesauce. Then it is easy to measure out with a tablespoon or teaspoon the same amount of applesauce to each person."

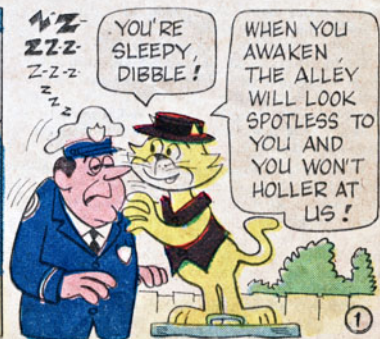
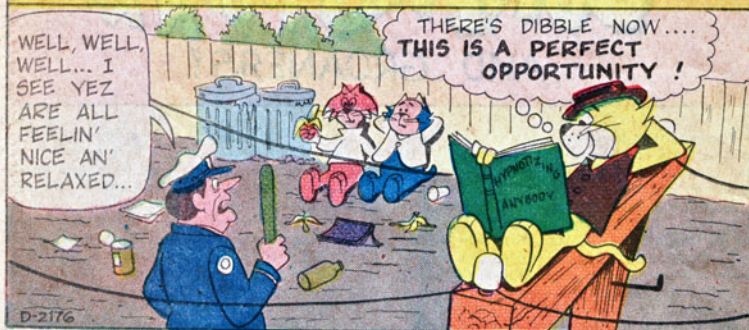
I got onto the wrong track when I suggested to Elaine: "How do you know all the three people would like applesauce?" "They have to like it," she insisted. "My mother showed me how to make it with lemon juice and raisins. Shall I bring you some in a jar the next time I make it?"

Peter had an entirely different approach and solution: "They will draw lots. The loser gets no apple. So you have 3 people and 3 apples. And then each person gets one whole delicious apple."

Martha's mother had a slicing machine. That was evident in her answer: "I put the apples on the slicing machine and cut each apple into 8 parts. That makes a total of 24 parts. Divide 4 into 24 and each person gets 6 slices of apple."

There you have it. Until we meet again and I'll tell you more.

TOP CAT *in* DOUBLED TROUBLE!





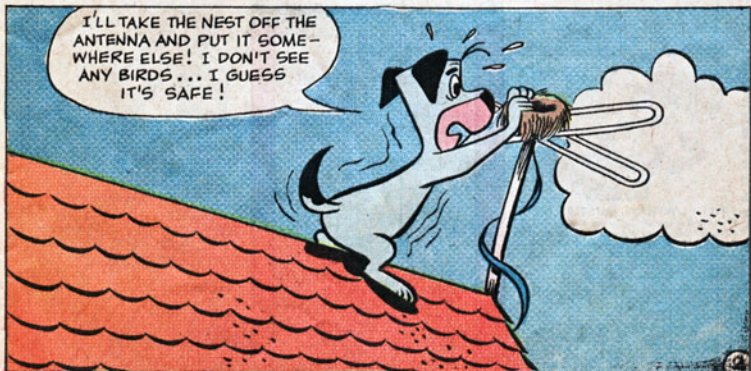
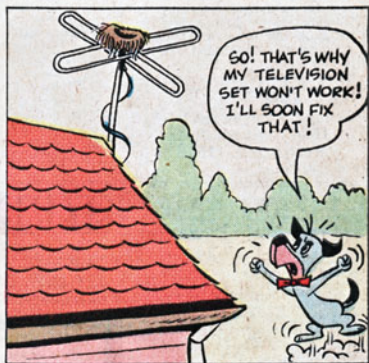
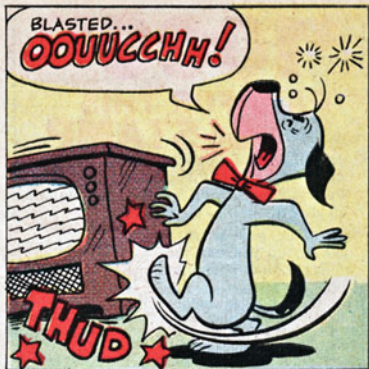
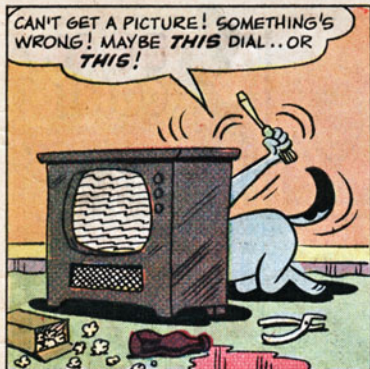
HUCKLEBERRY
HOUND in

Who Won?

THIS IS THE DAY OF
THE BIG GAME! I'M
GONNA WATCH IT
ON MY SOOPER-
DOOPER COLOR
TV SET!

AL
DIEGO
D-2297





, CONTINUED AFTER THE NEXT

